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Wooster Voice Editors

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Officer is exonerated Wooster student withdraws allegations

JAMIE MAPES

Charges of sexual assault that were brought against a College security guard have been withdrawn by the alleged victim. The security guard is not working for the school and will not be rehired.

"He is no longer working for the department, but I am not at liberty to discuss why. Its a personnel issue," said director of security Joe Kirk.

The alleged incident took place on Oct. 30 after the Inter-Greek Council Halloween Party at Diggers. The woman charged that the security guard brought her back to his home and raped her. Her story also placed a second security guard at the scene, which was never substantiated by the police. "Nothing was warranted with the second guard," said Kirk.

According to Wooster Police Detective Randy Purdy, the woman pressing charges came to the police department on Dec. 16 and asked the police to discontinue the investigation. "The investigation was closed out anyways though. The facts gathered during the course of the investigation did not substantiate the allegations," said Purdy.

The alleged victim, though, said she did not drop the charges because of a lack of evidence. "I do not feel that the prison system would provide any rehabilitation, which is what he needs. I want him to get into the same situation and say no. I also think he is generally a nice person and just because he screwed up I don't want to ruin his life."

Referring to Megan's Law, which requires people to be notified when a sex offender moves into the neighborhood, she said "He would have to constantly explain things and never have a chance to get out from under the incident. He dehumanized me, why would I want to do that to him?"

Vandalism an issue

President Hales addresses students lack of respect for the campus through letter

COLLEEN DUNN

During the course of last semester, many acts of vandalism occurred on campus. President Hales addressed the damage in a January 9 letter to the campus community.

Among the incidents he mentioned are the stolen dove from the statue in front of Ebert Art Center and the vandalism of outdoor sports equipment and various residence hall doors. Hales said that what many consider pranks or scavenger hunts are actually "prosecutable offenses."

Hales said in his letter: "I would like to believe that no member of the College community has been involved in this vandalism because it is very difficult for me to understand why such a person would wish to destroy any part of his or her own campus."

The statue in front of Ebert has been the subject of many jokes since its arrival on campus last fall. Students have put clothes on the barely dressed figure, and in late November of last year, vandals removed one bird from "Girl with Doves."

Another "prank" was the attempted theft of the vase in Galpin

by three students on Oct. 17. The vase, valued at \$5,000, was considered an instant win in a scavenger hunt entitled "Outdoor Activities Theatre." After surveying Galpin that night, Security followed the students to an off-campus apartment, where they were able to recover some of the other items on the scavenger list, including Lowry trays and a set of headphones from the Library.

Among other articles removed from their designated areas last fall are the turnstile from Mom's Truck Stop and various flags from the golf course.

Hales explained, "the effects of such acts are to deface the environment, to create concerns in the minds of visitors about the community, to burden unreasonably the staff members who must make repairs, and, through the costs of repairs, to increase the price of a Wooster education."

Wooster's grounds and their contents have an approximate value of \$115 million. Hales reminded the College community, "all of us should consider ourselves stewards of the campus and must seek ways to discourage such irresponsible and criminal behavior."



PHOTO BY DAVID HEISSERER

As another semester begins, students once again buy their books at the Wilson bookstore. Hours were extended during the first days for the students' convenience.

Town and Gown unite in JASON Project

AARON RUPERT

At a press conference on Dec. 17, The College of Wooster and the Wooster City Schools announced a new one-year science enrichment program which will allow Wooster public school teachers to mentor 15 College students. The College's students will serve as role models for elementary, middle school, and high school students. The program will revolve around the JASON Project, a multimedia endeavor that uses sat-

ellite technology and the internet to connect high schools and grade schools around the world.

"We're very pleased to announce a new partnership between the College and the Wooster City Schools," said Wooster City School Superintendent David Estop. "It allows Wooster students to visit places all around the world." The JASON Project receives a series of scientific programs from different parts of the world throughout the winter and spring. This year's topic, "Oceans

of the Earth and Beyond," will educate students using Internet chats with experts and live broadcasts where students from Wooster will have the opportunity to question lecturers doing live ocean research broadcasting from Monterey Bay, Ca.

College of Wooster students will be assisting teachers and students in their JASON endeavor. According to Lori Bettison-Varga, associate professor of geology and one of two coordinators of the project on the

College's side, the program will show Wooster students the opportunities in the world of teaching. "I don't think we were active enough in pushing our math and science students toward teaching," said Bettison-Varga at the press conference. Associate Education Professor Alison Schmidt, another College project coordinator, echoed this sentiment by stating that the experience will show participating students

Please see JASON, page 3

✓ Today is **Martin Luther King's Birthday**. An Art Exhibit has been on the Lowry Center art wall since Sunday as part of the celebration and will remain until Jan. 24.

✓ David Cuttillity will present a lecture on "An Insider's Perspective on The Super Bowl" in the Lowry Pit Sunday at 8 p.m.

✓ There will be a **New Year's Dance Party** in the Underground Saturday from 10 p.m. to 2 a.m.

THE FINE PRINT

✓ Auditions for the **Spring Dance Concert** will take place Monday. There is a sign up sheet for times in Wishart.

✓ Xi Chi Psi and the Red Cross will hold a **blood drive Tuesday** in the Lowry lounge from 1 p.m. to 7 p.m.

✓ There will be a **dance workshop with Kathryn Mehelick** on Saturday from 2 to 6 p.m. in Mackey Hall.

✓ Tuesday there will be a **Great Decisions** lecture in Gault Recital Hall in Scheide. Douglas Johnston will speak on "Religion's Role in World Affairs" at 7:30 p.m.

News Briefs

NATIONAL

- A policy reversal of New York's leading AIDS service groups said that people infected with AIDS should be monitored by health agencies as soon as they are infected. The Gay Men's Health Crisis called on New York state to begin tracking patients who test positive for HIV but who are not yet experiencing symptoms. The group had previously supported tracking patients who had developed AIDS but opposed the same for HIV patients, saying it was an invasion of privacy.

- Americans with the most education have the least sex, says a new study to be published next month. The study found that people who've been to grad school average 52 sexual acts a month. Those who went to college average about 61, while high school grads average 65. It's not that college turns grads off, but they may be better informed about sexually transmitted diseases and less willing to "engage in frivolous sex," researchers say.

- The younger a person starts drinking, the more likely the individual is to abuse alcohol or become an alcoholic later in life, the National Institutes of Health said Wednesday. A study shows that people who started drinking before they turned 15 were four times more likely to develop alcoholism than those who started drinking at the legal age of 21. They are also twice as likely to abuse alcohol than people who started drinking after the age of 18.

- A federal appeals court has unanimously upheld an Indiana high school's policy that requires students involved in extracurricular activities to submit to random drug testing for drugs, alcohol or tobacco. Under Rushville Consolidated High School's policy, students must also agree to the test if they wish to drive to and from school. Students can appeal a positive test, claiming, for example, that a prescription medication caused the result. If the explanation is not satisfactory the student is barred from extracurricular activities or from driving to school until passing the test.

INTERNATIONAL

- Israel's Cabinet decided on Wednesday that vast areas of the West Bank remain under Israeli control in a final peace accord with the Palestinians. The vote comes days before Israeli Prime Minister Netanyahu is to give a plan for a West Bank troop pullback to President Clinton. Israel said they were "security zones" it did not want to relinquish, including two areas around Jerusalem and military bases. Yesterday, Israel gave the Palestinians a 12 page list of conditions to meet before they would agree to the pullback.

- Hong Kong officials on Wednesday reported the fifth death attributed to the bird flu, just hours before they said they had stemmed an outbreak of the virus. But a government spokesman said the victim, a 34-year-old woman, contracted the disease before the slaughter of the country's 1.3 million chickens 14 days ago. The woman was the fifth to die from complications arising from the influenza A H5N1 virus. Thirteen others have contracted the flu.

- Amid allegations that it has been testing chemical weapons on prison inmates, Iraq on Wednesday prevented an American led U.N. weapons inspection team from carrying out its work. For a second consecutive day, Iraq failed to provide inspector Scott Ritter and his team with the escorts needed to make their rounds. Chief U.N. weapons inspector Richard Butler confirmed Wednesday that Ritter's team had been told to investigate the prison inmate allegations, which Iraq denies.

- Jews who fled to neutral Switzerland during World War II were sometimes confined to camps ringed by barbed wire where they were monitored by armed guards and forced to work for little or no pay, according to a Simon Weisenthal Center study released Tuesday. But Swiss officials flatly deny the allegations, saying that all able-bodied Swiss were required to do labor during the war, and refugees could leave camps on weekends.

compiled by Jamie Mapes with information from "CNN Online"

Bio society Tri-Beta begins

JESSICA DUPLAGA

Installed on Dec 6, the Wooster chapter of the Beta Beta Beta Biology Honor Society is an organization appearing for the first time on campus this year. The national society for majors, minors and interested students is a formal version of the biology club of previous years.

The society originated in 1922 at Oklahoma City University through the guidance of Dr. Frank G. Brooks. It became a national organization in 1925 and has since grown to over 380 chapters.

The idea to start a chapter of Tri-Beta at Wooster began last spring, said secretary Courtney Funk '99. "We had to fill out some charters for Campus Council and for the national society" in order to install the official chapter in December, Funk explained.

Other officers include President Carson Miller '98, Vice President Sheila Dreher '99, Historian Polly Hicks '98, and Treasurers Suma Rao '98 and Sky Woodsfellow '98.

There are currently 13 regular members and nine associate members. A regular member must meet GPA requirements and must complete three biology courses. All members must provide a minimum of five hours of service to the club in the form of tutoring, serving on committees, or organizing events throughout the year.

Any interested students may attend meetings every Wednesday at 7:15 p.m. in Mateer 302.

William I. Schreiber Professor of German remembered

JAMIE MAPES

William I. Schreiber, the Gingrich Professor of German emeritus at the College, died on Monday at Wooster Community Hospital. He was 91.

Schreiber was born on Sept. 15, 1906, in Bonn am Rhein, Germany. He taught at Wooster from 1937 until his retirement in 1975. In 1960, he founded the Wooster-in-Vienna program, which he and his wife, Claire Adel, co-directed until 1985.

Prior to joining Wooster's faculty, Schreiber was a professor and head of foreign languages at Parsons College in Fairfield, Io., and had been an assistant in German at the University of Illinois.

Schreiber attended the Gymnasium Julich and received his B.A. from Conception College in Maryville, Mo. He earned his M.A. in Philosophy from the University of Wisconsin in 1929 and his Ph.D. in German from the University of Illinois in 1933.

As an internationally recognized authority on the Amish, Schreiber wrote "Our Amish Neighbors," which was acclaimed as one of the 53 best books of 1963 by the American Library Association. The book went through 10 printings and shared the American Folklore Prize, which is bestowed annually by the University of Chicago's Department of German. In 1992, Schreiber purchased the rights of publication and continued the book's distribution with The College of Wooster.

In 1984, the City of Vienna awarded Schreiber the Ehrenkreuz



(Golden Service Medal) for his "noble service in maintaining The College of Wooster's Vienna program over a sustained period of years in the Austrian capital city." The Baldwin-Wallace College Friends of Ritter Library presented him with the Hilbert T. Ficken Award in 1983 recognizing him as "a person who has attained distinction in the field of language teaching."

Schreiber is survived by his wife of 62 years, Clare Adel, three sons, four grandchildren, and one great grandson. One son, Ralph Schreiber, preceded him in death in 1988. A memorial service will be held at The College of Wooster's McGaw Chapel at 2 p.m. on Sunday, Jan. 25.

compiled with information from News Services, photo from 1975 Index

CC addresses smoking policy

AARON RUPERT

Campus Council began its second semester with discussions about smoking policies and possible stipends for student leaders. While this meeting consisted of only discussion, Chairperson Rorie Harris '99 stated that these are both issues that she will be looking into and that will be "discussed throughout the semester."

Council member Ben Harpster '98 brought up the College's policy on smoking to Council on behalf of the Residential Life staff, of which he is a member. Currently, according to the College's "Handbook of Selected College Policies," "Aside from a provision for smoking in the College Underground and in residence hall students rooms in which all occupants are smokers, smoking is prohibited in all College buildings and vehicles unless a specific exception has been made by the appropriate vice president." This rule is

to be enforced by "moral suasion," which means that if asked, a smokers should, out of respect for the campus community, stop smoking. Harpster questioned this policy in the case that moral suasion fails. "There is no way to enforce that in the dorms," said Harpster.

Other members of Council believe that this policy will be hard to enforce. "Other students don't want to confront [smoking students]," said Kim Rodger-Ferguson, Assistant Dean of Students.

After some discussion, Physics professor Anna Andrews asked if, under the law, Wooster is required to have smoking areas. Harris stated that she would look into it.

The other main issue of the meeting revolved around the report of Jennifer Buckley '99, SGA vice president of student affairs, concerning the recent open meeting of the Publications Committee. Late last semester, the Publications Committee (which has purview over the

Voice, the Index, and the Goliard) held an open meeting in Lowry Pit to discuss the publications. At that meeting, a Voice representative suggested a system where, by not increasing their monetary request from Campus Council, they could put a line item in their budget for an editor's stipend for 1998-1999. Buckley stated that this proposal was in the works and was only presented to get Council's opinion.

Council members expressed some concern about the possibility of a stipend for the Voice editor. Associate Dean of Students Carolyn Buxton stated that at one time the Voice editor was paid a stipend. When concerns arose that leaders who did poor jobs still got those stipends, Council decided that "it would go back to the original intent of those moneys." The Honoraria system was created so that seniors who have demonstrated leadership throughout their four years can apply for a number of monetary prizes.

Room checks are debated

SGA discusses the College's policy of checking student rooms over break

JAMIE MAPES

SGA began the semester with a discussion about Security checking rooms during the break. Senator Ryan Dansak '00 brought up the concern that students had found items missing from their rooms and things moved around.

President Pat Watts '99 explained the policy to the Senate as he understood it, saying, "Two Security officers check to make sure windows are locked and everything is unplugged. At least one of them should be honest, hopefully both."

Senator Divya Thadani '99, a Resident Assistant in Compton, explained that she went with the Security officers while they conducted the room checks in her hall. "All they did was check the windows and unplug everything then leave. It takes 30 seconds," said Thadani.

Watts suggested that anyone missing anything check with their RA to see if they were present during room checks.

Educational Affairs Chair Leah Montesano '98 then reported on the committees plans to hold a faculty meeting and student meeting to discuss distribution requirements. The faculty meeting is tentatively sched-

uled for Jan. 29 with the student meeting occurring the week before or after the faculty meeting. "The meeting will give students a chance to let the administration know what they are thinking," said Montesano.

While the Ad Hoc Phone Committee was disbanded last semester, chair Toni Cassarino '01 reported that she spoke with Telephone Systems Coordinator Jean VonRatibor on Dec. 16. "ACUS lowered all of the rates on their International calls by 20 percent, effective the 16th," said Cassarino.

Because the committee was disbanded, a new ad hoc was formed. Much debate centered around problems encountered during finals week. Many of the senators expressed their desire to have Lowry continuous dining during the last week of the semester and for the library to stay open longer. Cassarino then mentioned the need to look into problems in the weight room. Dansak immediately made a motion to pursue such inquiry, which passed, and he will chair the committee.

With no more business, SGA adjourned. The next meeting will occur Wednesday at 7 p.m. in Lowry 119.

JASON

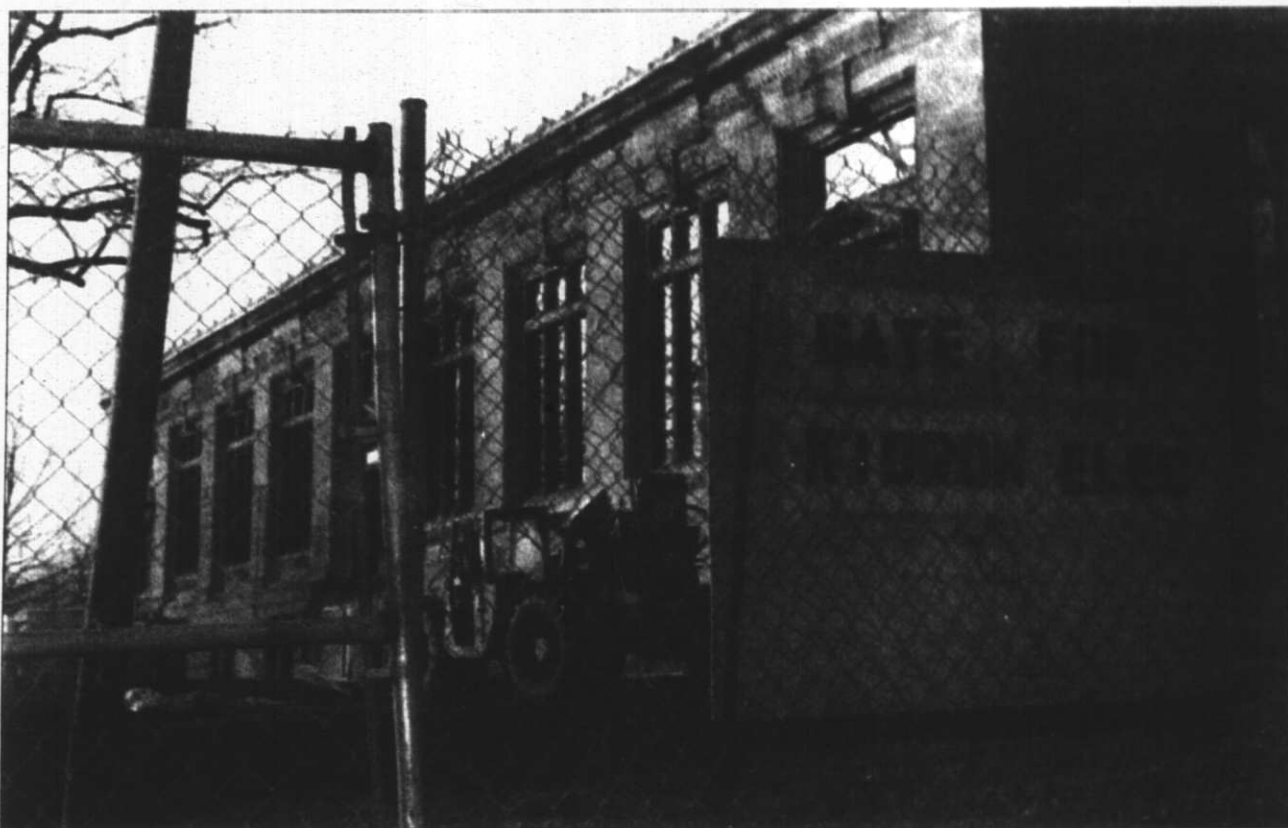
continued from page 1

who are interested in education "what the inside of a classroom is like" from the teacher's perspective. Students will be assisting teachers in developing the JASON curriculum and working with Wooster City School students.

"I'm to be helping a fourth grade class," said physics major Chris Bodle '98, "so I'll be setting up lesson plans and helping teach them about the basics of science."

The College's students applied during the fall semester, and teachers from the Wooster School system volunteered to be a part of the program. Other students in the program include biology major Denise Bertsch '99, mathematics and chemistry double major Nicole Brinkmann '99, geology major Mary Beth Cheversia '99, biology major Sheila Dreher '99, chemistry major Jennifer Ferguson '99, biology major Courtney Funk '99, physics major Jodee Jones '98, chemistry major Heather McConeghy '98, geology and mathematics double major Brian Monteleone '98, biology major Elizabeth Shell '98, physics major Christy Rauch '99, history major Richard Updegrove '98, and mathematics major Katie Ziegler '98.

Sheet metal workers protest construction



Timken Science Library, the construction site being protested.

PHOTO BY DAVID HEISERER

SARAH FENSKE

The fliers were violet and the type was bold. "Call President Hales," they screamed, entirely in capital letters. Distributed at the crosswalk between Lowry and Kauke, the sheets attempted to call attention to the practices of Kidron Electric (KE), the sub-contractor for sheet metal working under Bogner Construction Company on the Timken Science Building project.

According to President Ted Bogner, the company mainly uses union subcontractors for its building projects. On Timken, however, their most competitive bid came from KE, a "merit shop," or non-union, company. Bogner accepted the bid, and the Sheet Metal Workers Local 33, unhappy with Bogner's choice, flocked to Wooster with the aforementioned fliers.

The fliers were straightforward: "DID YOU KNOW WHAT WOOSTER COLLEGE, the fine college you attend, is doing with the money you worked so hard to earn so you could pay your tuition? Wooster College is hiring workers who receive substandard wages and benefits? DID YOU KNOW KIDRON ELECTRIC, who is working on the TIMKEN SCIENCE BUILDING, is paying its employees substandard wages and benefits?"

Bogner took responsibility for the hiring of KE. "We're really sorry this happened," he said. "Kidron Electric was not the college's selection; it was ours. Our job is to make The College of Wooster's building project as competitive as possible. In this case, they [KE] were best in

terms of experience and cost ... They don't pay union scale, but they're awful close to it."

Charles Bowman, business agent and organizer for the Local 33, disagreed with Bogner. "A company like that, that underbids another contractor by so much — they have to be cutting the corners somewhere," he said. "Usually it's the employees."

The purple sheet that Bowman helped distribute focuses on this allegation:

"D O
YOU BE-
LIEVE
WOOSTER
C O L -

"So they work 80 hours a week to get what we get for 40 hours?"

LEGE should hire contractors who pay their employees substandard wages and benefits? Don't you want to be paid a fair wage? Shouldn't Wooster College pay fair wages?" Bowman saw the flier's purpose simply. "We hoped that the students would say something to the President about the way Kidron Electric is running their business." Bowman said that the chief problem is that the company's wages "do not meet area standards."

Art Neuenschwander, president of Kidron Electric, disagreed. "Much of the information is not accurate," he said. He listed benefits of his employees: full hospitalization, including families, overtime and compensation, vacation benefits, profit sharing, and a 401K plan. "They're earning reasonable wages for this area and the work they're doing."

Neuenschwander said that union wages may be higher, but with overtime figured in, his employees have the opportunity to earn just as much.

Bowman disagreed. "So they work 80 hours a week to get what we get for 40 hours?" He also blasted the 401K. "Nine out of 10 times, they're bogus funds to make the employer feel good."

Neuenschwander said that his workers have rejected the opportunity to unionize. "They're happy. That's the bottom line."

Bogner agreed. "The company has bid competitively before, and they haven't always been successful, so it's not like they're paying some ridiculously low wage," he said.

President Hales defended Bogner's sub-contracting choices. "We've used Bogner for years, and we've never had a problem," Hales said. "I don't believe we'd ever employ a firm that is anti-union." On the Timken project, in fact, Bogner alleges that 84 percent of the work force is organized labor, and Bogner employees themselves are union.

Hales' office prepared a brief information sheet to answer student inquiries about the project. "If people wanted to ask questions, we wanted to have answers," he explained. "The flier said to call the president's office." The president's memorandum contained four points outlining the college's position, rejecting the flier's allegation that tuition funds paid for the project and acknowledging Kidron Electric's non-union role.

The president's office says that it has received two phone calls and one email from students moved to ask questions about the pale purple fliers.

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This week's complaint

The Sad Lament of Lowry

Many complain about paying \$24,000 a year to attend this fine institute of higher learning.

Although there are issues that we all like to quibble about, one has really gotten on my nerves lately, and that is the food service. My complaint is not the food itself, although it could be improved with a little more variety. Overall, it is adequate.

However, just before finals, when the food really gets poor, I tried to snag a couple chicken patties for a snack for those late studying nights. A certain full time Lowry employee, who shall remain nameless, came up to me and my friend and not so politely told us to throw the food away instead of taking it home. This put me over the top. I was infuriated.

First of all, there is no reason for the food to get thrown out and wasted when it could go to good use. Plus, if they think I didn't pay for it, that is asinine. We pay approximately \$15 per day for food. Also, we don't have a choice in this matter (i.e. a food plan). We must either buy 21 meals per week or zero.

Now, other schools do have these same requirements, but they also provide a place, such as Mom's, where the food money can be used for groceries or a burger. Of course, the College of Wooster does not allow this. Instead, we have to pay for the meals, and if we don't use the meals, poof! The money disappears! Well, here is a note to our college administrators: paying for services not rendered is against the law.

The food service is not in need of major changes. However, a food plan, or an alternative place to spend the money, will suffice. It just makes sense.

JOE BELYUSAR

Your view can be heard:

• Complaints of the Week are welcome from any member of the campus community. They should be roughly 500 words, and an intent to write phoned to the editor by Monday.

• Letters to the editor should be submitted by Tuesday at 4 p.m. to voice@acs.wooster.edu or on a Microsoft Word disk. Letters may be edited for clarity and length.

• Columns must be approved by the editor. If you interested in writing one, please call Sarah at ext. 3437. Columns' acceptance is contingent on the editor's mood and political bias.

The Wooster
Voice

The Student Newspaper of
The College of Wooster
<http://www.wooster.edu/voice>

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*denotes member of the editorial board

The Wooster Voice is a newspaper of The College of Wooster community, managed and produced entirely by students. The Voice is published each Thursday of the academic school year, except during examinations and breaks. Opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of the entire student body, faculty, college administration, or Voice staff. Unsigned Editorials are written by members of the Voice editorial board. Bylined pieces, columns and letters to the editor reflect the opinions of the writers.

The Voice encourages all letters to the editors. Letters must include a telephone number, and they must be received by 5 p.m. on Tuesday for Thursday's publication. Electronic submissions via E-mail is encouraged. The Voice reserves the right to hold and grammatically proof any letter which it receives.

Subscriptions to the Voice are \$35 per year and \$25 per semester. Overseas subscriptions are \$55 and \$45, respectively.

Subscription orders, commentary and letters to the editors should be addressed to The Wooster Voice, Box C-3187, The College of Wooster, Wooster, OH 44691; telephone (330) 263-2598; Fax (330) 263-2427; E-mail voice@acs.wooster.edu.

POSTMASTER: Send change to the above address.

Speaking of ...

The conditions at Hygeia just make us sick!

No matter how exhausted, delirious or ill you are, it is impossible to get a good night sleep in Hygeia. The beds are comfortable, and the nurses are accommodating, so why? That awful noise! A clanking which closely resembles a sledgehammer against a cast-iron radiator comes in series of five minutes with only seconds between each bang.

While on the topic of Hygeia's shortcomings, there is also a problem with their treatment of pharmaceuticals. Pill bottles are poorly labeled and written by hand. Directions on them are often crossed out in pen with scribbles denoting the new dosage. No delineation between over-the-counter drugs and prescription drugs is made clear to the student or written on the bottle. This is important to the student for informational as well as legal reasons. They also lack the informative "do not take with alcohol" or "take with food" stickers. A simple label printer and a variety of danger labels would remedy this problem.

The maintenance and practices of Hygeia, responsible for keeping Wooster students healthy, is a good indicator for the dedication of the school's decision-makers commitment to students' well-being. The disrepair of Hygeia simultaneous to renovations and additions on Frick, Severance, and Timken Science Library shows a priority not to students but aesthetics.

Our Voice gives you a voice, and someone's listening

Last semester, we at the Voice wrote an unsigned editorial bemoaning the lack of ACS hours during finals week. As a result, ACS scraped together those few shifts, staffed by ACS desk workers and intern Ben Adair. According to Adair, ACS had decided to hold back on scheduling extra late-night shifts unless a need was demonstrated. It didn't really matter who brought it up, students or staff, but if somebody said something, ACS was willing to compromise. Well, somebody said something, and it made a difference. At 3 a.m., we were all able to dash over to ACS to start our finals due at 8 the next morning, surefire masterpieces all. These extra shifts were provided regardless of the reportedly 9,672,954 final papers and ISEs which were printed in the last week of the semester during regular business hours. Our finals have been typed, handed in, graded, returned, and forgotten, but we are grateful about the effort made by the people over at ACS. Thank you, thank you, thank you.

McD's: Subversive or supportive?

To usher in the new year, I'd like to discuss some big issues with you.

ALEX REED On New Year's Day, as my sisters and I were driving to my hometown after having been at a contradance all night, we stopped at a McDonald's for breakfast in Brattleboro, Vermont. After spending a good few moments explaining to the lovely waitress behind the counter that I wanted my hash browns exceedingly well done, almost to the point of needing a chisel to be scraped out of the tray, I was finally rewarded with my dark golden brown potato cakes for breakfast.

The tray upon which my breakfast lay had a paper placemat with a December calendar on the front, noting important days like Christmas, the first night of Hanukkah, and the alternate Wednesdays when cheeseburgers cost just 59 cents. On the back of this paper, however, was a child-friendly outline to be colored in, as denoted by its patronizing caption, "Hey Kids! Color Me!"

This page presented me with two options that pertain to the future of society and freedom as we know it, and herein I will explain how.

The outline on that page was of a snowman, depicted with the traditional scarf, carrot nose, coal eyes and mouth, and sporting a smart-looking top hat. It was really a fine drawing with nothing intrinsically wrong with it, but suggesting to innocent children that they color it is a dire measure, for snowmen are white, as are snowfields (upon which said snowman stood), and yet so was the paper upon which all of this was portrayed.

To offer children the opportunity to make realistic an already true-to-life scene (barring the snowman's nose and scarf, as the top hat had been filled in black by the original outline artist) is giving them the message that they have no real control over reality. Hey Kids! Color What? To force young minds to accept what is dictated to them and to stifle their creativity is criminal. Childhood is the age at which the mind grows fastest and adapts the most readily. Consoling the kids by letting them color in the snowman's scarf is simply not enough.

Imagine what the world would look like if our potential artists grew up to be nothing more than house painters, who follow the dictates of their master, or whose creativity is so undernourished that they could only apply boring and everyday shades to surfaces. Is McDonald's molding our youth to this archetype? Will fast food establishments like Kentucky Fried Chicken continue to spork-feed us our creativity and *raison d'être*?

The placemat might be encouraging the artisan tikes to forage beyond their empirical reality. By presenting such an everyday and familiar likeness to festoon, the restaurant might have in fact been saying, "Hey Kids! Try Something Different!" Who says a snowman can't be plaid? This all white tableau which was a representation of a similarly white scene was begging to be colored and perhaps McDonald's was gambling that kids would realize this and therefore decorate the image with all due creativity. In doing this, the icon of corporate America would foster a sense of imagination. If this was in-

deed the intent (which as evidenced by this article's mere existence would be subject to misinterpretation), we should applaud McDonald's for standing at the vanguard of examples for our youngest generation.

If you think about it, their placemats are not the only potentially mind-expanding treats that McDonald's has to offer to the multitudes of impressionable children that walk through their doors. Look at the regular cast of characters in their long-running series of commercials. Excuse my out-of-character bluntness, but what the hell is Grimace? He's big, he's purple, and he toadies to a charismatic clown. Never mind the mysterious Fry-Guys who somehow are always either opposing that crafty Hamburger or playing accessory to his vicious thievery. Are these beings supposed to be made of French fries, as their body texture implies? If so, why are they blue and green? Baffling indeed.

In any case, by allowing the commercials' audience to answer such a question for themselves, the company could be portrayed as being supportive of the aforementioned creativity and free will that are so vital to healthy development.

We have the ultimate choice of interpretation and consequent action. Our response to the snowman signifies either our complacency in the face of all things mundane or the strength that we all possess to see things in a different light and to create, rather than to imitate. I trust you'll choose wisely. Get your crayons ready, kids.

Alex Reed is a guest columnist for the Voice.



The sad reality of sexual assaults

Only a couple of years ago a friend of mine was sexually assaulted. It was not what so-

ciety would consider a traditional attack—that is, she was not tied up and raped by a total stranger. Therefore, her case was much more difficult to prove. She promptly went to the police department, where the officer laughed and told her she should consider herself lucky she was not raped. Not only did the officer's response trivialize her pain, but should such an incident ever occur to her again, she would not attempt to press charges.

There are so many reasons not to report assaults, and the chance that the legal system will punish the assailant is tiny in comparison. According to a 1993 report of the Senate Judiciary committee, 71 percent of victims fear their families will discover the assault. 69 percent worry that everyone will believe they deserved it, or were at fault because of their behavior, dress, and so on. Fifty percent are afraid the media will exploit them by publishing their names. Although some states have laws protecting a victim's right to privacy, many (including Ohio) do not.

Is it really that shocking that only 16 percent of sexual assaults are reported to the police? Reporting such attacks is very trying experience for the victims. The accused isn't the only one who may find his or herself on trial. Rather, the accuser's entire life is put on display and scrutinized.

Sexual history, choice of underwear, whether a few drinks were consumed, all of these can play a part in determining the guilt of not only the accused but the accuser as well.

What society considers a sexual assault has changed significantly. Although Merriam Webster's Collegiate Dictionary defines rape as "sexual intercourse with a woman by a

man without her consent and chiefly by force or deception," the "Handbook of Selected College Policies" is much more specific: "unwanted intercourse in which the assailant uses force or threat of force; the administration of alcohol or another drug to someone to impair his/her ability to make choices; unwanted oral or anal intercourse; sexual activity with someone who resisted verbally or physically; sexual contact with someone who has taken alcohol or another drug which has impaired his/her judgment."

Though both definitions empha-

size decidedly sexual acts and conduct, it is important to remember that rape is a crime of violence. The sexual pasts and practices of its survivors should be as irrelevant as those of a person who has reported a car theft. By that same token, individuals who were able to report assaults should be respected, particularly where their privacy is concerned.

We have the ability to change perceptions. No one wants to be sexually assaulted, and it is estimated that less than two percent of reported rapes are false accusations. No one wants to have his or her entire life turned upside down, and paraded around for public consumption. We should try to remember this before we open our mouths.

We can help the situation by respecting the survivors of assaults. They deserve privacy; they do not need to hear the details of their traumas (or those of others) cruelly rehearsed in line at Lowry. One in six college women will be sexually assaulted this year. Since only 16 percent of these attacks will be reported, 84 percent of the survivors will remain unknown, and suffer silently.

It is so easy to allow the statistics to overwhelm us. Sexual assault is traumatic and its aftermath can be long and painful. Survivors often feel ashamed and at fault. This does not need to be the case.

Perhaps when society learns that victims are not to blame, more than 16 percent will feel comfortable enough to file police reports.

Colleen Dunn is an Associate Editor of the Voice.

Letter: Get moving!

A warning from someone who knows

For seniors wondering where they will be heading five months from now, it can be more comfortable to do what is necessary for completing degree requirements and postpone planning for the future. However, one glance out the window into the real world will provide one with the realism that the competition is racing by in the fast lane and taking initiative to create and secure opportunities for themselves now.

I wonder each day about many seniors and whether or not they will be one of the students in our office (Career Services) in April to "get their job." Each year, we drop the bomb that planning for a final destination takes months not weeks. Based on student's reactions at that time, I know they think that perhaps several months earlier would have been a better time to create a road map for the future.

There are several things that you will need for the trip and my rec-

ommendation for ALL seniors is to dedicate at least an hour each week and prepare such belongings: a resume, cover letter, networking list of alumni, and an interviewing suit to name a few. Once you've filled your suitcase with these essentials, it is time for a test drive. I strongly encourage you to put yourself in the hot seat during a video-taped mock interview and learn how to drive your point across to interviewers. One must travel many miles to find a green light and will encounter detours along the journey. We are also happy to assist you in learning about refueling during such trips on the highway of life.

If you are uncertain where to start in creating a trip tik, we would be happy to assist you. Just contact our office at x2496 to schedule an appointment with one of the "travel agents."

Michelle Parker
Asst. Director, Career Services

Registration woes

Allow me to preface this editorial grumble with the teaser that Glenn Davis, the College registrar,

and a host of other administrative types are researching the very issues about which I complain here. Hopefully there will be obvious professional answers for each of the seeming flaws bemoaned. Watch this space for actual information.

The registrar's office is like housing to me: though I've heard the horror stories, it's been hard for me to get too excited about such tales because the registrar and housing have been incredibly good to me.

Then came the registrar's new computer program.

One of my professors expressed disdain for the new system, saying that a number of faculty members had questioned its value, since it did not display the same information as they had used and which seemed to be necessary. Seniors have grumbled about not being reassured that they are on track for graduation. As a double major, I would be reassured by the reappearance of that sheet that clarified what credits went where; I know, but I want to be sure that the College knows, too.

The political science department had several classes scheduled for the same room at the same time, and at least one religious studies professor ended up with a class of 30 in a room that seats 20 on a good day.

I didn't get my grades for the fall semester. At first I thought it was just a matter of the postal service;

mail gets to me more quickly from Egypt than from the mountain my parents live on (really), so I thought nothing of it.

Apparently it wasn't the postal employees. Apparently I wasn't the only one. Rumor has it that due to a computer error, several hundred students remain in the dark about their final course grades. Some, I'm sure, are better off that way.

Although this has little to do with computerization, there is another issue I've wondered about. Why is it that our grades still go to our parents? We're no longer required to attend classes by federal law, and with a few exceptions, we're legal adults. When I shell out for tuition and books and have loan interest to look forward to and I'm the one writing the IS, why is it that I still have to call home to find out what I got on it?

All things considered, it's fairly miraculous, these things the registrar and his co-workers can do. I can hardly keep track of four classes, much less every single course offered on this campus. And if I had to worry about 1700 other GPAs, you can bet I wouldn't be writing pithy editorials at this time of day. (Sorry, for now my time remains free enough to fill space with random tangents.)

We can't expect flawlessness. If we do, we'll always be disappointed. But when a seemingly obvious stumbling block exists, shouldn't we try to get it out of the path?

Dawn Packer is a registered Associate Editor of the Voice.

Playing football in the Burgh

SANDRA KOZERA

The city of Pittsburgh recently celebrated the 25th anniversary of the Immaculate Reception. The what? Those of you with Catholic backgrounds (and maybe even those without) know about the Immaculate Conception. It's some sort of holiday—as is the Immaculate Reception. In 1972, at the first play-off game ever in the newly-built Three Rivers Stadium, the Pittsburgh Steelers were losing 7-6 at the end of the fourth quarter. Terry Bradshaw threw the ball down the field in what was a last-ditch effort to win the game. To the surprise of everybody present, Franco Harris caught the ball and ran. He scored the winning touchdown, endearing him forever in the hearts of Pittsburghers and taking the Steelers on to the next playoff game. This past December, Pittsburgh held a reception for Franco; my high school band played (they were at the original game) and of course the story made the local newspapers in a city headed for certain playoffs.

I spent winter break in Pittsburgh, where I grew up. Pittsburgh, as I mentioned, is a bit of a sporting town. We've got the Pirates, the Penguins and the Steelers. All of them, at some point in my lifetime, have won significant championship games. My own sporting experience has not extended very far beyond hitting my uncle in the groin with a golf club and watching high school football from the vantage point of the band seats. It's pretty exciting, though, to go home and have the whole city wrapped up in Steelers love. Pittsburghers love the Stillers. They go dahn Three Rivers n drink their Ahm City n wave their Terrible Tahls n watch the Stillers n'at. Yinz otta come dahn ere sometime. [translation for the Pittsburghese-impaired: People in Pittsburgh love the Steelers. They go to Three Rivers Stadium, drink Iron City Beer, wave overpriced golden-yellow towels and watch the Steelers. You should join them sometime.]

Since I'm not very sport-minded, I kind of just went with what was going on. There was the Steelers-Patriots game. I went out for a jog and saw approximately three people

out on the streets and not inside watching The Game or actually — imagine — at The Game. The score was a chilling 7 — 6 Steelers in the fourth quarter. An Immaculate Reception would be decidedly unwelcome by Steelers fans. Fortunately, in an edge-of-the-

seat fourth quarter, the Steelers managed to keep the Patriots from scoring. On to the AFC championship!

The following week, my last at home, I was jumping with Steelermania. Denver won the Broncos-Chiefs game, which meant that the championship game would be played at Three Rivers. Radio stations played the "Pittsburgh is Goin'" to the Super Bowl song faithfully, its repetitive monotone burning itself into the brains of the fans and the disinterested alike. "Here we go. Pittsburgh's goin' to the Superbowl here we go." Joe DeNardo's forecast focused on the big day; there was — gasp — snow predicted. The lowest price I heard cited for tickets was \$200. Mayor Tom Murphy declared Friday Black-and-Gold day and everyone from the people at my job to the newscasters on TV decked out in the colors of the team and the colors of the city.

I had to watch the game in Ohio, home of the Go Tribe fanaticism you may remember from last fall. I

watched The Game in the company of people rooting for the Broncos and people who were more concerned about the upcoming San Francisco Green



Bay game. Nevertheless, I waved my brand-new Terrible Towel and yelled for The Bus and Kordell Stewart and all those other folks I'd gotten to know in the few weeks I was at home. And they lost. Honestly, I kind of expected them to lose, in my pragmatic soul. But it's not like I was going to let them down, not at this point; it's not like I was going to let them lose. When the Packers and the Broncos take the field on Jan. 25, there will be no joy in Pittsburgh. The mighty Steelers have struck out.

Celebrating the Immaculate Reception may seem like a bit much to those of you not from a sporting town like Pittsburgh. Colleen Dunn '99 assures me it's not a bit much for anyone from the hometown of the Philadelphia Flyers, but perhaps not everyone understands the excitement of a city wrapped in team colors. "We love our boys," Colleen tells me. Ya gotta love your boys.

Socially sanctioned student peeping-toms

The aesthetics of nude models at Woo

MAYA SOHONIE

The robe fell. A harsh but charged silence filled the room. Our newspaper opened to a fresh page, we busied ourselves sharpening pencils. We were ready, armed with the necessary materials, yet unsure of ourselves as anyone would be when embarking on a journey into someone else's personal space. When I finally looked up, trying to shake off some of my embarrassment, I saw a person, a naked person.

As I began drawing, the monotonous drone of my teacher's voice fell into some empty space between him and me. My mind stayed in a continuous state of inertia until it was all over. There were no discussions after that, no one said anything.

Being naked is a personal thing. To be naked in front of one person is an act of courage, to take one's clothes off in front of twenty strangers seems impossibly hard. Not only does one have to be strong willed, but also comfortable and secure. Even though I know that ultimately the choice of whether or not people decide to be nude models or not is their own, I can not help but feel that they have been exploited in some way. Maybe this is an illustration of my discomfort at being exposed to nudity or maybe just seeing someone undressed gives way to intimate details about that person that one

would normally have no way of knowing or even need to know.

Coming from a slightly more conventional background, it seemed particularly liberal to me to allow college students such an opportunity. A lot was learned, not only from the point of view of art, but also a new experience that allows one to think a little more. Models are treated as objects in the simple sense that they are observed and drawn as one would any other subject. Still, it did make me feel a bit like a socially sanctioned peeping-tom.

A lot of people are disgusted with the idea of modeling nude. They are horrified at the thought and even the slightest suggestion of it. It is almost as if the human body were a taboo. I believe society has programmed us the wrong way.

The act of drawing someone naked is not necessarily sexual, as most people would believe it to be. After the initial hesitation that I feel is normal drawing a naked person is comparable to drawing the body of any other creature—even a centepede!

Even though it is strange at first to see the people I drew everywhere on campus, I cannot help smiling to myself, not because I have seen them naked but because it makes me feel good to see people who do different things with their lives ... I celebrate that.

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Stuck in an elevator

A winter blackout in Montreal

SUSHANT MUKHERJEE

There comes a time in life when things happen over which you have absolutely no control. For me, it happened two weeks ago at the Ritz Carlton. I got stuck in an elevator. Now, I have never liked elevators. Even as a child, I would avoid them as much as possible, and on the rare occasion that I did decide to use one, I would leap out as soon as the doors opened. One of my earliest memories is eavesdropping on a conversation between my aunt and my mother about a beautiful young newlywed who had fallen down an elevator shaft during her honeymoon. But I soon outgrew this childish fear. The summer of 1993 changed all that, though. It was that summer that my innocent childish fear turned into a pathological hatred.

That summer, I needed a job desperately. My parents had promised me a car if I was able to save up enough money on my own. So when I heard that the Taj Palace, New Delhi's fanciest hotel, was hiring staff in all departments, I sent in my application immediately. Two weeks later, I got a reply. They needed an elevator boy.

"That's all right, you know," said my mom. "I know, it's too much to ask of you to sit around in an elevator all day long for the rest of the summer. I mean who needs a car, right? I understand completely."

I have never been able to argue with my mom's sarcasm, and so the following Monday morning, I showed up for work at seven o'clock in the morning. I was wearing the Taj Palace employee uniform, a sickly shade of yellow, the color people turn when they have jaundice, with luminous red buttons running down the sides and front. The lobby was deserted except for a severe-looking lady who turned out to be my supervisor. She showed me to the elevator.

"The job is really quite simple. All you have to do is take guests to whatever floor they wish to go to. Try to smile and be courteous at all times. And this is for you to sit on." She indicated a little brown stool.

And then I was alone. As the el-

evator doors began to close, the old fears began to resurface and my stomach began to churn violently. I huddled in the corner, perched awkwardly on my little stool and prayed for the day, and the summer, to come to an end.

But then guests began to file in and out of the elevators and I was kept busy punching the buttons of the panel. It was a mindless task and I should have appreciated how easy it was, but instead I began to crave some kind of activity, physical or mental, that would take me away from this cast-iron cage. Even the mirrors on either side began to have a disturbing effect. The more time I spent in there, the more I felt as if they were closing in on me. The guests didn't help either. Sometimes there were as many as twenty of them at once. I felt their hot breath on me constantly, the odor of their sweat polluting the air, and their clothes insistently brushing against my hands and face. I stood in one corner, jammed up against the wall, glaring at the half-blind old lady who had the audacity to ask me if she could sit on my stool. I continued to punch buttons with monotonous regularity, trying to avoid the places where little brats had stuck thick wads of chewing-gum. Beads of perspiration were welling up on my forehead...

And so here I am four years later, stuck in another lousy elevator. It was a kind of déjà vu from hell. These things are not supposed to happen in five-star hotels in Washington, D.C. What is it with me and elevators? There was a woman next to me with three hysterical children, one of whom insisted on wiping his runny nose on my jacket. I was past caring. Visions of beautiful young brides lying with their skulls crushed in at the bottom of elevator shafts began to haunt me. The whole ordeal took just 10 minutes, but those were the longest 10 minutes of my life. The lights soon came back on and the elevator doors opened, and I was the first one out. I didn't go back to that hotel over break. For that matter, I didn't use another elevator over break, and I don't intend to for a long, long time. Call it a New Year's resolution. All I know is that when I'm done writing this, I'm climbing the stairs to my room.

Wooster students face Canada's worst ice storm in 40 years

EXCLUSIVE

Features Editor
reports from
**The Wooster
Voice Montreal
Bureau**

ANANT PADMANABHAN

Okay, so I went to Canada over the break. I called a good friend of mine living in Tennessee and told him about my plans and he just sniggered at me and said, "Ah, so the Indian goes to the land of ice." I didn't realize the gravity of his statement.

Visiting Montreal was certainly an eyeopener. I arrived there by Greyhound with a group of friends on Jan. 2 and an ice storm struck on Jan. 3. For the first few days it didn't have much of an effect. Life on the streets of Montreal was normal and even McGill University opened for the spring session.

But it was a persistent ice storm and by Thursday ice had gradually built up on trees, poles, powerlines till branches started to fall off disrupting power supply, cars, houses and obstructing traffic. The temperature hovered around the zero degree mark, and four days of freezing rain finally seemed to be taking its toll. Thursday at 3 a.m., I was woken up by lightning and the sound of a tree falling to the ground. By Friday afternoon, I began to regard this occurrence as normal.

Friday was a nightmare for the city. Many areas found themselves facing a blackout. I was living with the Mulays at West Mount, which was among the last areas to lose power and though we didn't have power for the last few days of my stay we could still keep in contact with the rest of the world through the phone. However, no power meant no heat and soon the fireplace became the center of every household. To make matters worse, the Montreal area went without water for quite some time. Since the city



relied so heavily on electricity, the blackout created a lack of pressure when pumping water and this led to a contaminated water supply. People were repeatedly asked to boil their water for over five minutes. Adding to the miseries, two Montreal bridges—the Victoria and the Jacques Cartier bridges were closed.

Hydro Quebec, which supplied power to most of the city, was overloaded, so power restoration operations were slow. With no TV for news,

almost everyone was huddled to the radio waiting for good news. One of the radio stations went down when its transmission towers collapsed. There was a silence in the Muly household as we frantically checked the frequency for the station. However, they promptly resumed broadcast again from another frequency.

That was what set Montreal apart from most cities. Resilience. People were promptly moved to shelters which had emergency power. Montrealers who enjoyed a power supply invited friends facing blackouts to stay over till everything was restored. Even the Mulays joined in the act and soon we had an Indian family staying with us. Supplies were difficult to obtain and we had to comb the area to locate a shop selling bread. There was a long line and even salt

was sold out. Shops that still had supplies of salt promptly called the radio station and made themselves known.

By Sunday, the weather improved and the sun came out. The rescue operations were quick to take action. At its peak over 1.4 million homes were without electricity. On Sunday evening the number went down to 900,000 and on Monday the number went further down to 655,000. Much of the improvement was because of the 10,000 Canadian

It would be difficult to imagine such dramatic improvement without the Canadian troops. As one of the people staying with us remarked, "Now we should have a referendum to see which way the Quebecois vote!"

troops that were deployed to assist in restoring the city to normalcy.

It would be difficult to imagine such dramatic improvement without them. As one of the people staying with us remarked, "Now we should have a referendum to see which way the Quebecois vote!"

We took the first bus out of Montreal. Sunday afternoon the bridges opened briefly and Greyhound immediately resumed service. However, we heard that they were turning people away at the border. Fortunately this did not happen. But I did see the Canadian flag ripped by the ice storm still flying unreplaced.

I got back to Wooster on Monday only to walk into my first class immediately. Ironically, it turned out to be Problems of the Global Community.

ACS Schedule Beg. 1/19

Monday (4-5 p.m.)
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Tuesday (4-5 p.m.)
Intro to Eudora
Wednesday (3:30-5)
Intro to Library Research Online
Thursday (4-5:30)
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All Classes are held in Taylor 209 unless otherwise noted.



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What I did on my winter vacation Fighting to see Xmas film

KATIE HUBER

Ah, high school. There's nothing quite like the misty curtain of hair spray in the halls, the hormones wafting from two entangled lovebirds, the generic "What I Did Over Christmas Break" composition assignments. Yes, it felt good to be back at my alma mater, visiting all the friends I

had left behind for the College of Wooster last fall, taunting them as they slaved to an eight-bell schedule. It was so strange to see things exactly the way I had left them, and yet knowing I wasn't a part of them any more. Little did I know that my trip down memory lane was only beginning, and that the rest of my winter break would continue to be a reminder of the life I left behind.

So, being the bright young first-year that I am, I thought it would be a blast to get together with some of

my percussion buddies from high school and shoot the breeze while doing something fun, instead of trying to catch them all at school. So, along with my best friend Tony, I had the three of them over for a movie and we went to Taco Bell.

Overall, it was a great night. They were every bit as sarcastic and entertaining as I remembered. But the energy of youth

is a powerful thing! When it approached my 9 p.m. bedtime they were just reaching peak metabolism, eating everything in sight. I was afraid they were just about to tell me I had "cooties" when one of their mothers called and wanted her boy home. A curfew, she called it...

Soon after was Christmas, my favorite holiday of the year. It gave me some time to catch up on life with my sister, whom, I soon realized, should have been doing my computer programming homework

all along. It's amazing what they teach in schools these days!

Christmas also gave me a chance to catch up with parents, who I have decided are the two most loving and patient people on this planet (and I'm not just saying that to make up for the little gas incident, guys)! Plus, they made sure Santa gave me some hockey tickets and a laundry basket. Truly the gift that keeps on giving! New Year's was also spent with my family, as we sat working on a 2000 piece puzzle with a scientific fervor and a relentless determination currently displayed only in the cloning venture.

Of course, break was also an opportune time to get together with my friends from high school who have ventured to other fine institutions. I and my cohorts met at Applebees here in Wooster one evening, and we also went to play Laser Zone at Acres of Fun. It was truly acres of fun, with Amy Lytle (the crack shot of fourth floor Stevenson who I am so fortunate to have here with me) blowing us all away with her inspiring precision. Even with all of this excitement, though, we still had

please see **BREAK**, page 9

"As Good as it Gets" warms Sally's heart

Sally Says

SALLY THELEN

Every year on Christmas Day my whole family stuffs their overstuffed selves into five different cars and drives to the cinema. After spending a whole day of traveling from the middle of New York to the middle of Indiana to visit relatives we haven't seen in a year, we decide to spend this precious quality time together, quiet, staring at the big screen.

This year it meant I had two hours out of trying to answer that never-ending question, "So, what are you going to do next year?" It meant two hours that my extended family wasn't able to stare at my newly pierced nose and talk about all the bodily mutilations they had heard of that went horribly awry ("Suzy's friend's daughter went to school and had that done, came back with half a nose.") It also meant two hours of not sitting at the kid's table trying to determine exactly what my grand-

mother has decided to throw in the Christmas casserole this year.

We are not the only family to join in this annual tradition. On Christmas day the theater's entire parking lot is full of cars. The entire lobby of the cinema is packed with kids screaming off their candy cane breakfasts and parents bracing themselves for another "Home Alone" movie. Movies are sold out hours in advance, and tickets to "Mouse Hunt" suddenly become more cherished than the latest vibrating Sesame Street doll. In the spirit of Christmas, families send their smallest ahead in the line with a fistful of cash in order to procure the coveted tickets to the movie of choice. And the families that do this every year laugh with confidence at the nervous, hopeful-looking families who only show up ten minutes before the show and stare at the line

please see **"AS GOOD AS IT GETS,"** page 9

Emotional idiocy reigns supreme in Estep's "Diary"

**Maggie Estep,
"Diary of an
Emotional Idiot,"
Harmony Books,
1997, \$18.00**

EMILY MCCLAIN

"Hi, my name is Zoe and this is my book."

And so begins Maggie Estep's first novel, "Diary of an Emotional Idiot." Zoe, a writer of pornography from the Lower East Side of Manhattan, is almost apologetic as she states, "Yes. This is another tale of love gone wrong." She is, however, telling only half-truths. It is a story built around love—many loves, in fact. However, as Zoe's voice unfolds, we see in her an obsession with defining love, of making a connection, and for finding rationale in an otherwise strange existence. This is what the story is truly about.

Zoe begins by describing her relatively wretched surroundings. Her acquaintances include a welfare mother, a speed junkie, and a wide range of drunks. Each character possesses a note of idiosyncratic humor and a colorful name (a favorite being Eye Guy, the speed freak). In the same frank tones she begins to tell the story of her own life: her parents' divorce, her disruptive

move to France, and her troubles with Catholic school. She also tells of her meetings with Idiots Anonymous, a group of friends trying to support each other through various

addictions. Zoe's addiction is, of course, love. From this meeting she proceeds to her ex-boyfriend's apartment. Armed with a gag and a bicycle chain, she hides in his closet to wait for his return, with the sole intention of binding, gagging, and forcing him to scrub the toilet. To bide her

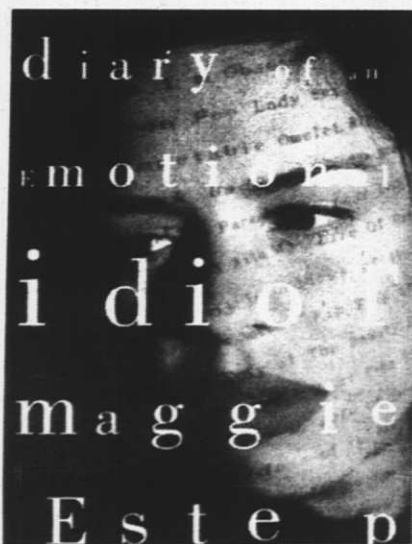
time, she tells the rest of her story. The guiding force in this novel is Zoe's voice. Gritty, honest and ironically funny, Zoe relates the tragedy of a smart but painfully displaced girl without evoking that smothering brand of useless pity that so often oozes from any modern coming-of-age novel. There is always a sense of secrecy—as though you are the sole audience, and you'd better listen up because she doesn't tell this to just anybody. Her confessions come out in a sort of em-

barrassed rush, bitterly honest, yet tremendously comic. This jumbled mass of bizarre insight and neuroses is immediately endearing. Admittedly, the novel's plot is disconnected, and ultimately, rather thin, but Zoe's personality is able to sustain interest. You just want to hear what she has to say.

Although this is her first novel, Maggie Estep is no hack in the literary art venue. In the early '90s, Estep became involved in "poetry slam competitions."

She began showcasing with Nuyorican Poets Cafe, an organization started by such notable poets as Ntozake Shange. Her "Spoken Word," reminiscent of Kerouac, Ginsberg, and other darlings of the Beat Generation, gained her recognition with MTV. Estep then performed at Woodstock 2, Lollapalooza and on MTV with her band, sardonically named "I Love Everybody."

In 1994, Estep released her first album, "No More Mister Nice Girl."



Maggie Estep's latest feast for the eyes

Her first single "Hey Baby," a snappy comeback to sleazy guys on the street, received heavy, if short-lived, airplay on MTV. This album, which blends her biting, in-your-face humor over an edgy guitar-laden rock, recalls the sort of grungy grrrl band that seemed on the uprise, but without all the angst.

In June, her band released a new album, entitled "Love is a Dog From Hell," featuring such tracks as Lou Reed's "Vicious" and Estep's "Stalk Me." This new album sounds like what would happen if Björk decided to do a duet album with Courtney

Love as background music for a group therapy session. Yet somehow, it works.

Whether through music, MTV or her newest form, the novel, Maggie Estep is worth checking into. Her wit, wisdom and predominant weirdness are a refreshing reminder that the art world is still out there somewhere. The starving artist is still thriving in the heart of New York; experimenting, having fun, and not really caring whether anyone likes it or not.

Estep writes conclusively, "I'm not a normal girl/ I'm an angry, sweaty girl/ So bite me."

THIS WEEK IN ART

Saturday

Movie: L.A. Confidential
7:30 and 10:30 p.m.,
Mateer Aud.
Cost is \$1, SAB

New Year's Dance Party
Primeridian at The Underground from 10 p.m. to 2 a.m.
SAB-sponsored, \$75.

Sunday

Classic Film: To Have and Have Not
7:30 p.m. Mateer.
SAB, free.

Monday Dance Concert Auditions
Contact Kim Tritt, ext. 2079.

Wednesday

Comedian: Robbie Prinze
The Underground, 10 to 11 p.m., \$50.

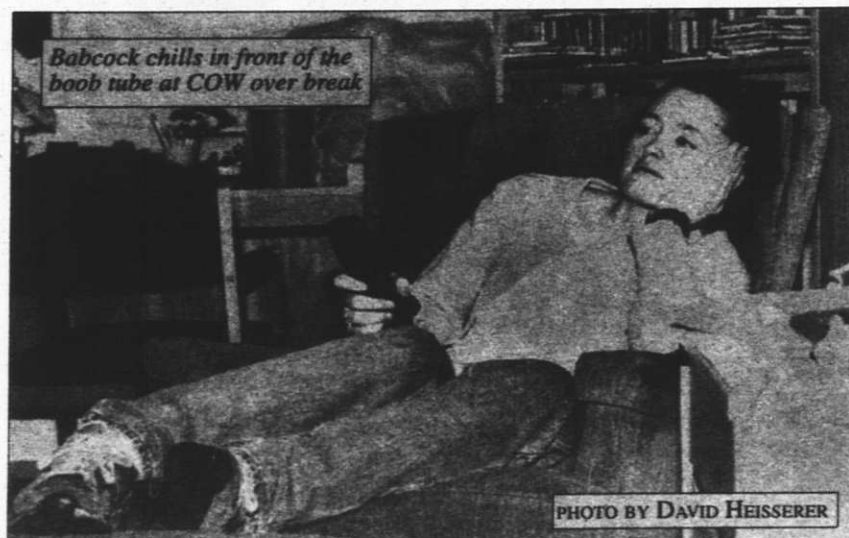
Submissions to This Week in Art should be sent to box C-3187, Attention: Babcock or Licht, or call the Voice office at x2598.

Wooster over break: scrounging for entertainment Vacation

CHARITY L. BABCOCK

For most students, the semester break means going home and working, seeing old friends and watching lots of movies. But there are many students who stay on campus for the holidays because they either have jobs here or they can't go home for one reason or another. This year, I happened to be one of these people. I suppose to the average student, staying in Wooster over break would be a form of torture, but it is actually quite nice, once you realize that there is more to do here than go to Movies 10.

The Wayne County Public Library, located downtown beside Buehler's grocery store, is a god-send for those who don't have a lot of cash and don't own a car. The video selection there is rather extensive, but the videos are displayed alphabetically, so you either have to know what you want, or go through the titles one-by-one until you find one that catches your fancy. The upside to this is that it only costs \$.75 to rent a video, which is a great bargain, especially when you consider that, a bottle of soda costs more on campus. Besides videos, the Wayne County Public Library has many great novels and a good selection of compact discs and audio tapes if



you've grown tired of your own personal musical collection. Personally, I think that there's nothing better than curling up at night with a book that you are not required to read and are not being graded on later. Last year when I was on campus over break, I read "Dracula," which scared me more than the movie, and more importantly, took my mind far away from Wooster.

Besides going to the library, Wooster also offers the opportunity to go roller skating. This is a lot of fun, but I would advise going with a friend who is also on campus. Not only is skating by yourself depress-

ing and uncool, but some of the townies who frequent the roller rink are pretty scary.

For those on campus who own vehicles, or know others who do, patronizing Wooster's restaurants is not only a form of entertainment, but it's a good way to get away from the meals consisting of an endless supply of Ramen noodles and snack food. A car is also useful in expanding the choices for shopping around Wooster. With a car, one is not limited to the Wal-Mart area, but can also go to the outlet mall located beside Interstate 71 and to the malls in Strongsville and Canton. The movie theatres in Canton also offer more of a selection than Wooster's Movies 10. For instance, I had to go to Canton to see Quentin Tarantino's "Jackie Brown." I guess the demographics of Wooster over break don't lend themselves to that kind of film. Luckily, "Jackie Brown" was worth the trip.

For more cerebral stimulation, Cleveland offers its art museum, science center, and of course, the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame. And when students in Wooster are famished for a faster pace, the Flats con-

tinued to serve its usual fare of dance and alcohol. However, it is again necessary to have a friend with you for these activities. So if you don't know anyone on campus or don't make a new friend over break, then Cleveland is not a valid option.

On those 65-degree January days, students who are staying in Wooster find themselves longing to be outdoors. In Wooster, there are many options to satisfy this urge. For people who like to walk, Christmas Run Park is a good choice. This park is especially noted for its covered bridge and huge playground. Students who wish for a more natural setting can drive to Spangler Park, just 10 minutes outside of Wooster, if they have access to a vehicle. Spangler Park, which is relatively undiscovered by C.O.W. students, is a great place to hike through the woods and rock climb. Those who are willing to travel a little further for an even greater amount of land mass can drive to Mohican State Park, which is complete with trails, cliffs and waterfalls.

But in all reality, those of us who stay here over break do pretty much the same things that people who go home do: we watch movies. Lots of them. My co-worker over the break, Divya Thadani '99, concurred. She spent most of her break with her host parents, where she "pretty much relaxed at home, watching movies." When I asked her about what she did for entertainment over break, she said, "There's not much to say about entertainment in Wooster ... because there really isn't much to do. It sucks, dude!" And despite the fact that I've made everything that there is to do around Wooster over break sound fun and adventurous, I have to agree with her—it's kind of boring around here, really.

continued from page 8

plenty of time afterwards. And this is where "The Idea" began.

You see, in my high school, toilet-papering someone's house (trees, mailbox, etc.) was not only a calling card but a tradition. I fought the activity tooth and nail, protesting not only the wasted trees but numerous hours I spent tearing it off of my roof. Much more economical, and somewhat bewildering, is the fine art of prune juicing. It is a dangerous business, but it is the most rewarding in the end.

It was on this solid foundation that my friends and I placed the remainder of our evening, searching greater Medina and Wayne Counties for a bottle of prune juice. Our five car caravan was a sight to behold, especially for the drivers who wanted to pass us on Route 83. Finally, after a quick stop at Miller Brothers in Lodi, we found the goods and it was time to put our plan into action.

The victim of the evening, or so we decided, was our AP biology teacher from high school. A true pillar of our school and a strong advocate of our drug prevention program, her great sense of humor pegged her as an ideal choice.

Her house, however, was not as ideal. The estate was fully lit when we went to make our drop-off, set back on a steep, gravel driveway. In addition to this, we had to be wary of her two golden retrievers and the lack of curtains on her porch. Had she walked into her kitchen or living room, we would've been spotted for sure. Still, the prune gods were with us, and we managed to set it on her doorstep (donned in a bright pink bow) without a hitch.

So what does this all mean? A few nights out with friends, Christmas as it always has been, a visit to my high school. They are just ordinary events, returning things momentarily to the way they once were before Broccolini and First-Year Seminar. But that is what makes them so special now—that the things which once encompassed my entire life I now have to take only when I'm given the chance. As great as Wooster is, Winter Break proved to me that I will always treasure the people and places who constructed the first 17 years of my life.

"As Good as it Gets"

continued from page 8

longer than any they had seen in stores this year. The families in the know may not get into the latest Bond flick, but they refuse to suffer the season with Pauly Shore. The only people who actually look like they would rather be at home spending quality time with their family are the harried cinema staff who are pulling at their Technicolor ties and have thoroughly given up on smiling at the angry mob of Christmas spirit.

This year my family and I were able to wrestle a few grandmothers to the ground and found ourselves holding tickets to "As Good as it Gets." It was a quirky love story about an obsessive-compulsive author and a single mom/waitress. And as I sat there silently watching Jack Nicholson's character say all the

wrong things at just the right times, I was glad he was doing it for me. He saved me from all of my own embarrassing moments talking to people I hadn't seen in a year, trying to bridge the gap of uncomfortableness, while leaving all the things I really should be saying out. In the spirit of the season, I'll appease all the readers who say I'm overcritical, who tell me just to sit back and enjoy the movies I watch, who tell me I put way too much thought into mindless entertainment, and I'll spare you the review. All I'm going to say is "As Good as it Gets" is moving, touching, funny and emotional. It's everything a holiday spent with my family members should have been. Too bad we had to take all of our cues from the big screen and couldn't find it within ourselves.

BEGINNING FRIDAY AT

Cinemark Movies 10

Times are for Friday, Saturday, and Sunday only.

Firestorm (R)	12:15, 2:35, 4:55, 7:40, 9:40 p.m.
Half Baked (R)	12:20, 2:40, 5:00, 7:30, 9:35 p.m.
Titanic (PG-13)	12:30, 4:30, 8:50 p.m.
As Good As It Gets (PG-13)	12:25, 3:30, 7:00, 10:00 p.m.
Mousehunt (PG)	12:10, 2:30, 4:50 p.m.
Scream 2 (R)	7:00, 10:10 p.m.
Fallen (R)	12:35, 3:20, 10:10 p.m.
Tommorrow Never Dies (PG-13)	12:40, 3:25, 7:15, 9:55 p.m.
Wag the Dog (R)	12:45, 3:15, 7:30, 10:05 p.m.
Star Kid (PG)	12:00, 2:20, 4:05, p.m.
For Richer or Poorer (PG-13)	7:10, 9:50 p.m.
Hard Rain (R)	12:05, 2:25, 4:45, 7:40, 10:15 p.m.

Times are for Monday thru Thursday

Firestorm (R)	4:10, 7:25, 9:40 p.m.
Half Baked (R)	4:45, 7:30, 9:35 p.m.
Titanic (PG-13)	4:20, 8:30 p.m.
As Good As It Gets (PG-13)	4:20, 7:05, 10:00 p.m.
Mousehunt (PG)	4:25 p.m.
Scream 2 (R)	7:20, 10:10 p.m.
Fallen (R)	4:05, 7:00, 9:45 p.m.
Tommorrow Never Dies (PG-13)	4:10, 7:15, 9:55 p.m.
Wag the Dog (R)	4:15, 7:30, 10:05 p.m.
Star Kid (PG)	4:25 p.m.
For Richer or Poorer (PG-13)	7:10, 9:50 p.m.
Hard Rain (R)	4:20, 7:40, 10:15 p.m.

For complete listings any time, call 345-8755.

SHAKESPEARE'S THE TEMPEST AUDITIONS

JANUARY 21-22
SIGN-UP SHEETS ON THEATRE
DEPARTMENT'S CALL BOARD
IN WISHART

Scot Sports Wrapup

SCOT BASKETBALL

WOOSTER 83
CASE WESTERN RESERVE 73

• The Fighting Scot basketball team remained the only undefeated team in the NCAC this past week, with victories over Case Western Reserve and Allegheny. They now stand at 6-0 in the NCAC and 11-3 overall. Ryan Gorman '99 leads the team in field goal percentage at 66.0 percent, and also tops the NCAC in rebounds per game, grabbing 9.6 per contest.

SCOT AND LADY SCOT SWIMMING AND DIVING

• The Scot and Lady Scot swimmers and divers return to action this week, as they travel to Baldwin-Wallace on Friday for a 5 p.m. meet and return home the next day to face Case Western Reserve in a 1 p.m. start.

LADY SCOT BASKETBALL

WOOSTER 72
CASE WESTERN RESERVE 46

ALLEGHENY 64
WOOSTER 62

Montague leads Woo Junior posts impressive numbers

LUKE LINDBERG

Katie Montague '99 has had one hell of a career wearing a College of Wooster women's basketball uniform. Her freshman year, she was named NCAC newcomer of the year; her sophomore season, she was Wooster's only representative on the All-NCAC first team. This year, she could be on her way to an NCAC scoring title and the accolade of league MVP.

Montague has sparked the Lady Scots of late, recently moving into the top five scorers in all of Wooster women's basketball history. Before last Saturday's game versus Case Western Reserve, Montague's co-captains, Suzanne Roberts '99 and Heather Dales '98, presented her with a multi-colored game ball. The small but distinguished Wooster crowd roared their approval.

As of Saturday's game, Montague is averaging 22.4 points per game, which is currently at the top of the NCAC list. In five NCAC games she has performed even better, throwing in 23.2 points per game. Scoring is certainly not all Montague can do. She hits the boards pretty hard, averaging over seven rebounds per ballgame. She's also a workhorse when it comes to minutes, averaging over 37 minutes per contest.



Katie Montague is 5'11" and certainly uses her size to her advantage. Her height allows her to score from the inside, but she also has the shooting ability to fire the long ball from the perimeter.

Her success, in fact, has not only been a one year accomplishment. Montague entered the Wooster lineup in 1995, averaging 13 points per game. She appeared in all of the Lady Scots' 27 games and finished eighth in the conference in scoring. She also led the league in free throw percentage at .782, and was close to the league lead in field goal percentage at .452. She was named to the all-NCAC second team.

Her sophomore year presented much of the same, with Montague averaging four points better than her freshman year average and besting her 5.0 rebound average from the year before. Her efforts were rewarded with a first team all-NCAC nomination.

This season, Montague is well on her way to another first team all-NCAC selection and possibly a league MVP award. Last week versus Kenyon, Montague scored 38 points, her season high. She has led the Lady Scots in scoring each game this season, except the Dec. 7 match-up with Medaille, in which Erin Gertz '00 threw in 17.

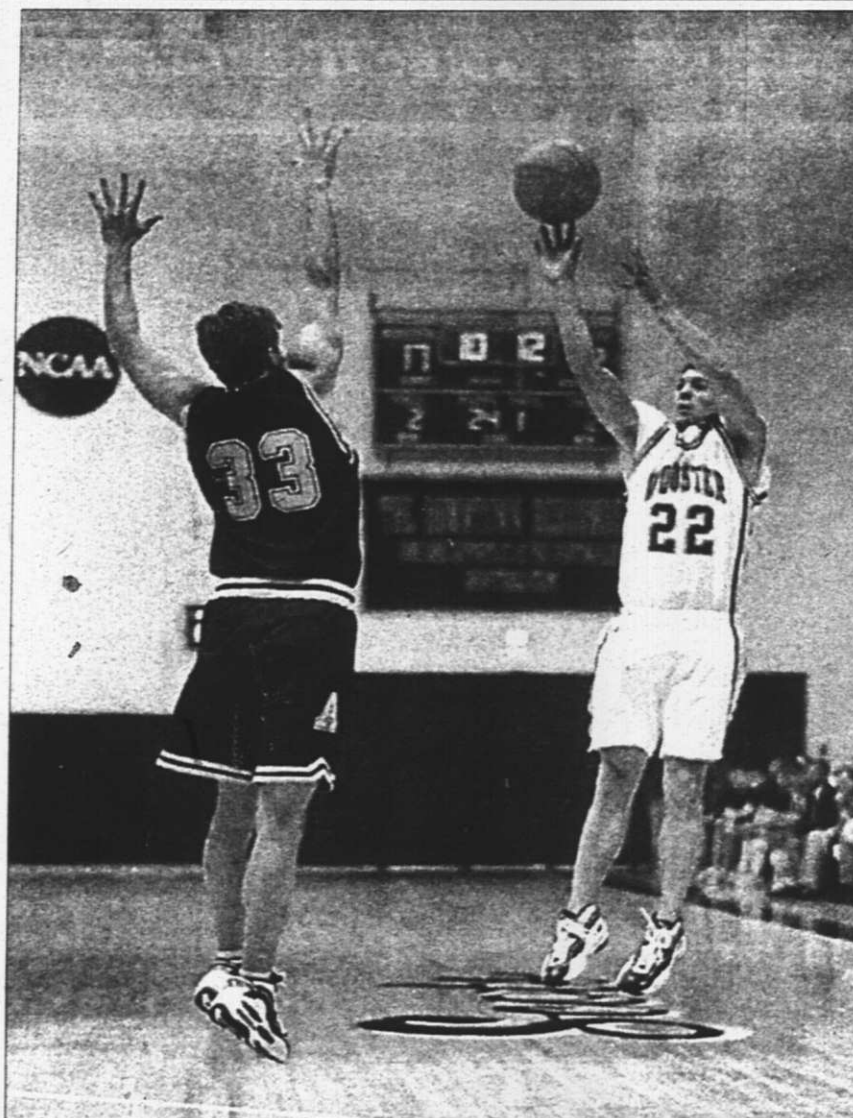


PHOTO BY DAVID HEISSERER

Rich Hochstetler '99 shoots over an Allegheny defender last night.

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NCAC Standings

As of Jan. 11

School	W	L	PCT.
MEN			
Wooster	5	0	1.000
Allegheny	4	1	.833
Wittenberg	4	1	.833
Case Western	3	2	.600
Ohio Wesleyan	3	2	.600
Kenyon	2	3	.400
Denison	1	4	.200
Earlham	1	5	.200
Oberlin	0	5	.000
WOMEN			
Wittenberg	5	0	1.000
Kenyon	4	1	.833
Allegheny	3	2	.833
Wooster	3	2	.600
Ohio Wesleyan	3	2	.600
Case Western	2	3	.400
Denison	2	3	.400
Earlham	1	5	.200
Oberlin	0	5	.000

So many idiots ...

continued from page 12

created at lunch time. There are 8,000 colors in each jersey, and they are much more elaborate than they used to be. The times have gotten more complicated and these stupid jerseys reflect that.

My point is that as the '90s have given birth to greed and less fantastic performances in professional sports, the uniforms and heroes have become more colorful and less interesting. The heroes in the '50s, '60s and '70s didn't wear stupid uniforms or talk trash and swear on national television. Today, unfortunately, they do.

So as I walk through life looking at all the Kevin Garnett Minnesota Timberwolves jerseys that pass me on the street, I'm reminded that the times they are a changin'. The Timberwolves' uniforms look more like an oil spill than anything else, and Garnett is no role model. To tell you the truth, he's not even that great of a player. I'll take my simple Ted Williams Red Sox jersey or my plain Cleveland Browns Jim Brown uniform over jokes and overrated jerks like Iverson, Garnett and the like.

Let's actually look at these people that we are idolizing. What makes them so great? It sure isn't their personalities, because if I ever would have acted like some of these jerks, my dad would have put me through the wall.

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PHOTO BY DAVID HEISLER

Scots trample Case, Allegheny

Wooster runs their NCAC record to a perfect mark of 6-0

JAMES ALLARDICE

This is the week that the rest of the NCAC will find out just how good the Scot basketball team is. Starting the week with a 10-3 record and a perfect 5-0 mark in the NCAC, Wooster faced a tough Allegheny team on Wednesday and will travel on Saturday to play Wittenberg.

Starting the week, Allegheny and Wittenberg were tied for second in the NCAC with a 4-1 mark. Wednesday's game finished 74-64, bringing the Scots record to 11-3 (6-0 NCAC).

The Scots have been led by center Ryan Gorman '99 all season, averaging 14.2 points per game, 9.6 rebounds per game and leading the team in five more statistical categories.

Last Saturday, the Scots were able to beat Case Western Reserve on the road despite Gorman and power forward John Ellenwood '00 being

plagued by foul trouble. Gorman and Ellenwood were held to 8 and 5 points respectively, but guard Rick Hochstetler '99 had 19 points to lead the way.

Brian Watkins '00 picked up the slack, scoring 15 points, and Matt Sprang '98 came off the bench with 15 points. On Jan. 7, Wooster defeated Denison 87-68. Watkins scored a career high 21 points.

After Saturday's game against Wittenberg, the Scots play Ohio Wesleyan at home on Wednesday. The Scots feature balanced scoring. Hochstetler is averaging 12.5 points per game, and Ellenwood is averaging 12.3 points and 7.5 rebounds per game.

The two remaining starters are providing additional scoring, 7.9 points from Watkins and 5.6 points per game from point guard Pat Noles '01. Noles took over the starting point guard position from Nate Gaubatz '01.

Gaubatz is still providing some relief off the bench, averaging 4.4 points per game and just over two assists per game.

In the Dec. 16 NCAA poll, the Scots were ranked tenth in the region, and have only lost one game, to Ohio Northern in the Mose Hole Classic on Dec. 30.

Following the loss to Ohio Northern, the Scots have rattled off three straight NCAC games. Wooster's solid conference play can be attributed to many things, including the explosive offense.

The Scots are the top scoring team in the NCAC, averaging 78.7 points per game, and have the largest scoring margin, +14.8 points per game. The Scots are outrebounding opponents 41.9 to 29.6.

On Wednesday night, Wooster returned home to face the Gators of Allegheny. Despite the fact that they had lost a few seniors from last season, the Gators were still powerful and possessed both the skill and strength to give Wooster a run for their money on the Scots' home floor.

One thing that makes Allegheny's attack so fierce is their dispersed scoring. The Gators have no one in the top ten in the league in scoring, but have three players averaging double digits each night. Rich Saxe averages 11.8 per game, teammate Mike Houser scores 11.6 per night, and Ben Schultz paces the team at 10.8 per contest.

After a hotly contested match, Wooster prevailed by the final score of 74-64. In a physical, aggressive game, Ellenwood led the Scots with 22 points, one off his season high.

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National Sports News

MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL

- Free agent closer Rod Beck, formerly the stopper for the San Francisco Giants, is reportedly very close to signing a one year, four million dollar deal with the Chicago Cubs. Beck's track record over the past three years is the most consistent in all of major league baseball, as he has saved over 40 games for the Giants in each of the past three seasons.

NATIONAL BASKETBALL ASSOCIATION

- Despite losing their past two games, the last one being a 101-91 setback at Chicago, the Seattle Supersonics own the best record in the NBA at 29-8. Seattle is currently 14-2 at home and an impressive 15-6 on the road. Their road record is also the best in basketball. The Sonics are led by forward Vin Baker and point guard Gary Payton.

NATIONAL FOOTBALL LEAGUE

- The Denver Broncos knocked off the Pittsburgh Steelers 24-21 to return to the Super Bowl after an eight year hiatus. They will face defending Super Bowl champion Green Bay, who knocked off San Francisco to return to the big game for the second consecutive season. The Jan. 25 game will take place in San Diego, with the Packers as 13.5 point favorites.

NATIONAL HOCKEY LEAGUE

- The National Hockey League's all star game featuring a unique pre-Olympic version of North America versus Rest of the World format, will take place this weekend in Vancouver. At the festivities, Willie O'Ree, the first black player in the NHL will be honored. O'Ree played for the Boston Bruins during the 1957-58 season and 1960-61 campaigns. His professional hockey career spanned 21 years. A ceremony for O'Ree will be held before the annual Heroes of Hockey game Saturday in GM Place to commemorate O'Ree's first NHL game, which took place on Jan. 18, 1958.

COLLEGIATE FOOTBALL

- Nebraska and Michigan shared the number one ranking in the final polls, with Michigan handily claiming the #1 slot in the AP polls and Nebraska narrowly winning in the coaches poll. Michigan defeated Washington State in the Rose Bowl to secure the #1 slot while the Cornhuskers smashed Tennessee in the Orange Bowl. Nebraska coach Tom Osborne is retiring after this season, marking his final season with a national championship.

COLLEGIATE BASKETBALL

- North Carolina remained the #1 team in the nation with another successful week. ACC rival Duke is #2, after winning at #13 Florida State this past week.

OLYMPIC UPDATE

- The Winter Olympics, which begin soon in Nagano, Japan, were in danger of being without snow until a large storm hit the city this past week. The eight inches of snow were enough to coat nearby ski slopes and biathlon courses. The Nagano officials were worried that the lack of snow would postpone the skiing events.

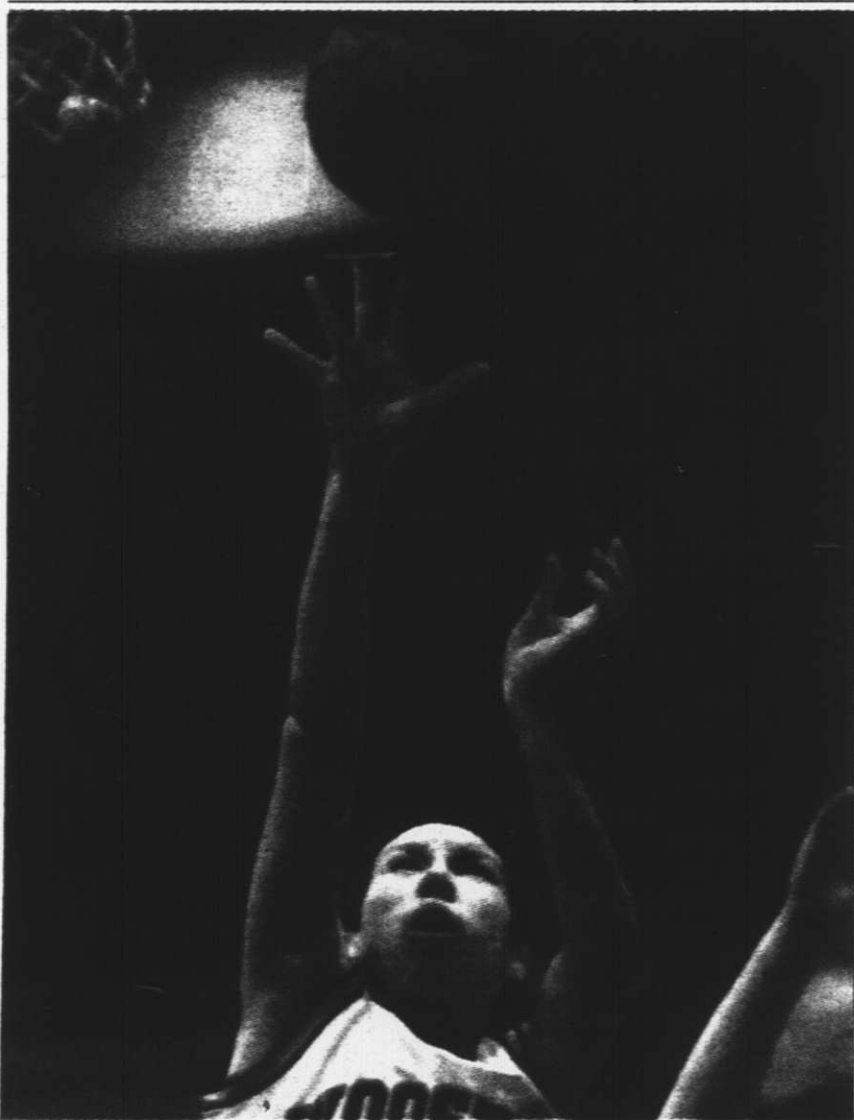


PHOTO COURTESY NEWS SERVICES
Lady Scot Katie Montague '99 drives to the basket in last week's game with Denison. Montague leads the team in scoring, averaging 22.4 points per game.

Lady Scots defeat Case, go 7-6

LUKE LINDBERG

The women's basketball team defeated Case Western Reserve on Saturday afternoon to improve their record to 7-6 overall and 3-2 in the NCAC. The 72-46 victory was refreshing since the Lady Spartans were the squad who knocked Wooster out of the NCAC tournament last season. Katie Montague '99 led the Lady Scots with 19 points and co-captain Heather Dales '98 grabbed 12 boards.

Despite the highs from two of the squad's captains, however, the victory was really a team effort. The offense was certainly on Saturday, as the Scots blew Case off their home floor. Case didn't know what hit them as Wooster jumped out to leads of seven and ten points early on.

In the first half, the Scots were sparked by a few people, among them Aleashia Washington '00, who not only provided a scoring punch, but also hit the boards hard as well, grabbing six first half rebounds. For the year, Washington has been a huge spark for the Lady Scots, averaging 7.8 points per game in non-league competition and 9.8 points per game in the NCAC contests. She also snags 7.6 boards per contest in NCAC matches.

Although her role has changed a bit this season, Suzanne Roberts '99 is still one of the leading sparks on the Lady Scots and their most deadly threat from three point range. She has come off the bench for five games, a certain change from last season, where she started nearly every contest. She remains, however, one of Wooster's best shooters and a great example for the underclassmen to look up to. Her season totals average out to 8.5 ppg in non-league games and 8.8 points per contest in the league. She nailed a pair of threes on Saturday versus Case and along with Jocelyn Horn '01, leads the team in three point FG percentage at 30 percent.

The second half of Saturday's game was pretty similar to the first half. Wooster began to let their lead slip away a bit, letting Case get within six points. However, the Scots turned it up after that, with Montague nailing jumpers from all over the court, spacing out her 18 point performance over the entire perimeter and key.

Before ten minutes were up in the second half, the Lady Scots were threatening to go up by twenty points. By that time, Case had a very narrow window of opportunity with which to work. About two minutes later, that window would close for

good, as the Scots increased their lead to 25.

After that, the remaining ten minutes of the contest were pretty much a Wooster showcase. They ran the Lady Spartans up and down the floor, getting great transition play from everyone. Wooster hit their outlets after grabbing rebounds and effectively beat the Case Western press throughout the entire game.

Wooster's defense was nothing to laugh at either, as the Lady Scots forced 24 Case Western turnovers. Their half court press was especially impressive, as the Lady Spartans couldn't find any way to bring the ball up the court.

With 24 seconds left in the contest, Case's coach was ejected from the game for receiving two quick technical fouls and the Lady Spartans' fate was sealed. The Wooster victory was a great way to start off the second semester, and the NCAC win propelled the Lady Scots into a Wednesday night match-up with the Allegheny Gators. Unfortunately, the Gators would narrowly defeat Wooster by a 64-62 score.

This week, Wooster takes on Wittenberg Saturday afternoon at Springfield at 5:30 p.m. Next Wednesday, the Lady Scots return home to face Kenyon in a 7:30 p.m. start.

Where did all the heroes go? Who are these idiots?

LUKE LINDBERG

It seems to me of late that all the heroes have left professional sports. If you look around the NBA, NFL, or MLB circuits, you'll be hard pressed to find a professional athlete that reflects good morals as well as great sportsmanship. The days of Joe DiMaggio, Gordie Howe, and Joe Montana are clearly gone, and what the world is left with is a bunch of loud mouth, overpaid, overhyped, and overrated crybabies. Can we the people, we the fans, find anyone worthy of athletic praise? Let me tell you, we got to look real damn hard.

I was watching the Cavs game two nights ago, as they traveled to Phoenix to take on the Suns. Now all I've heard about Phoenix the past couple of weeks are two players, Jason Kidd and Steve Nash, both guards and both

supposed to be fantastic players. Let me tell you, I was hardly impressed. Kidd spent more time dribbling behind his back and making hot dog passes than actually focusing on the game. He finished with 10 assists, but stats can be misleading, since about eight of them came when the Cavs were already up by 25 and had their third string in.

Nash was equally poor. He was about two for 75 from the floor and had about three rebounds. Yeah, what a player! He's my hero!! Whoo, whoo!!

Now I can't say anything about these two guys and their personalities, but I can comment on some other overrated players and their fine sportsmanship records. Let's take Philadelphia 76ers point guard Allen Iverson and his off court antics. This guy came into the league

a couple of years ago and has talked nothing but trash since then. I'll give him the fact that he is an incredible scorer, but this guy is also a lousy point guard. He scores about 26 points a game and can't carry his team out of a 10-23 record. And he's been there for three seasons. This guy respects no one because according to him he "doesn't have to." Yes, he is my hero.

There are, however, a few people in professional sports that do deserve some merit. Take recently retired all-star center fielder Kirby Puckett, for example. First of all, the guy spent his entire career in Minnesota, ignoring the big dollars and sell out teams that commonly exist in major league baseball. After he contracted glaucoma and was forced to retire, he personally spearheaded an organization to keep the Twins

in Minnesota, after a change of ownership threatened a move to North Carolina. Both his on and off-field behavior reflect the great man that he is. This is one guy we can actually call a sports hero.

If you spent an afternoon at an area park and asked the little kids who are playing basketball or baseball what they want to be when they grow up, most of them will probably tell you a baseball player or a basketball player or so on. When you ask them who their favorite player is, you won't hear the names of old, such as DiMaggio or Rose. Times have changed and these kids obviously have new heroes. But the quality of the heroes is far from what it once was. The heroes are not even shadows of what they used to be.

Do parents really want their kids idolizing trash talking idiots who

don't even have the common courtesy to respect their elders, who for the most part are all better than they are. Are these the types of role models that parents want for their kids?

No one aspect emphasizes this to more of an extent than the Starter team jerseys that you often see people wearing around. In the eighties and early nineties, logos and emblems were fairly simple, and uniforms were not that fantastic. It was cool that way. The teams and the heroes were all simple, and it wasn't just about the money (although the eighties did eventually give birth to the greed of the nineties). Today, you see kids walking around in jerseys that look like something that kindergartners

please see SO MANY IDIOTS
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Wooster's Week in Sports

Men's Basketball

Sat. Wittenberg (A) 3 p.m.
Wed. Kenyon (A) 7:30 p.m.

GO

Women's Basketball

Sat. Wittenberg (A) 5:30 p.m.
Wed. Kenyon (H) 7:30 p.m.

SCOTS!

Swimming and Diving

Fri. Baldwin-Wallace (A) 5 p.m.
Sat. Case Reserve (H) 1 p.m.